

1792

The Loyalist

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The LOYALIST.

Tune, — *The Vicar of Bray,*

Republished at *Isleworth*, Dec. 21, 1792.

When Britain first her fair Domain,
To Brunswick's line had granted,
Soon Discord spread her horrid Train
And none but Stewart's wanted.
But rightful GEORGE maintained his Crown
Against such foul Pretenders,
And by his conquering Arms put down
Rebellion's proud Defenders.

CHORUS.

*Then ev'ry loyal Heart will join
Against a Revolution;
But Drink and Sing
GOD SAVE THE KING
And Happy Constitution.*

In Forty-five again they strove,
Poor Charley to restore, Sir,
But then Success again did prove
No better than before, Sir,
Great William did the Host command
Of Britain's valiant Sons, Sir
And by his Sword the dastard Band
Were totally undone, Sir.

Then ev'ry, &c.

To Gallic Perfidy we owe,
The loss of vast Dominions;
And shall we now by treach'ry, shew
We follow their Opinions?
No, let us, as one heart combine,
With honest Indignation,
To frustrate ev'ry dark Design
Against the Crown and Nation.

Then ev'ry, &c.

While Ocean bounds the British Isles,
And we're by GEORGE defended;
Fair Freedom ever on us Smiles,
And honest Hearts are blended.
May Navy, and the Army too,
Unite to guard our Shores, Sir,
Then Happiness we have in view,
Till time shall be no more, Sir.

Then ev'ry, &c.

With loud Huzzas, to GEORGE's Name,
Let ev'ry Member rise, Sir,
And he who dares refuse the same
We ever more despise, Sir.
Here's GEORGE the THIRD, and long may he,
With Englands Sceptre rule us;
Nor France, or her Equality,
Adopted be to fool us.

Then ev'ry &c.